

S O U L S C R I P T

EIGHTY-EIGHTH DISCOURSE

The Aquarian Race: What the Phenomenon of Americanism Means in the Cosmic Blueprint

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These Are My Pronouncements



THESE are my pronouncements: in that ye have said, Elder Brother, instruct us that we may be wise, so have ye reported yourselves unto the Host as being of profit in the plight now upon you. In that ye have said, Father, forgive men for they know not what they do, so have ye said, Father, forgive us our earthly transgressions, yea even again that doctrine which beholdeth our divinity. I come bringing you a fairer cup than any ye have quaffed; I come offering you a sweeter book than any ye have sung from. I come offering you myself, and in that ye partake of me, ye have knowledge of your godhood of which ye are essence. May your goodly ministrations be as a lodestone drawing earthly men unto you, that they may see your goodly works and believe in the Father: may the thoughts of your hearts be as wisdom eternal to bring the lost sheep to the fold of tranquillity. Thus I send you forth to minister unto others: thus I give you errand where men sit together . . . Arise and do a goodly labor in this, my vineyard, and when the workers assemble in purity may they know you for your ministries: those who have endured to gain unto greatness!

PEACE



What the Phenomenon of Americanism Means on the Cosmic Blueprint

EIGHTY-EIGHTH DISCOURSE



Foreword by Adelaide Pelley Pearson

DEAR SPIRITUAL FRIENDS THROUGHOUT AMERICA:

WE'VE succeeded finally, I hope, in laying the foundations from the cosmic angle for the diversity of races inhabiting this globe, that we may the better understand and interpret the order of life on this western continent that we term Americanism. After all, it's been strictly for the purpose of grasping the factors contributing to our own culture that's sent us on our past two-month survey of the cultures of races in other sections of the globe. Knowing what races generally stand for in the cosmic culture, we can comprehend the more sagaciously what it means to have contingents of them residing here in North America, as though the Almighty had selected great quotas from each and put them down in continental isolation to show that in such assembly they can work out something special. What that "something special" is, we now take up in detail.

I think it ought to occur to us, as being something curious and significant, that such a great portion of the globe's surface—lush as to climate and resource—should have been preserved in virgin state, inhabited only by a few thousand aborigines, down to so late an historical period. That it may have been purposely reserved for something should be more apparent.

Eighty-eighth

Either a new race was being prepared for, to run its course on this isolated continent, or something new in the line of human institutions was being planned for. As my father means to show in our next two or three discourses, perchance it partook of both.

At any rate, what is being striven for in Soulcraft is a capsule knowledge of why this mortal world is what it is, and why it holds the peculiar factors and institutions that it does. We want to attain to a working knowledge of the facilities of life from the higher psychology—if I may call it that. Why Religion, Civics, Ethics, and in a measure Academics, are what they are, is our special consideration. All of it, in totality, blends into a clearer and more rational concept of God and Holy Spirit—or it should.

Let's give a moment to our week's Invocation, and then let's see what my father may have to disclose about peoples representative of the culture that's now about to distinguish society as we pass out from under the features of Pisces and enter into the Great Air Sign of Aquarius . .

I N V O C A T I O N

By Mr. Pelley

MAJESTIC GOD-ETERNAL:



THE DAY and the hour comes anew when we would refresh our intellects at the fount of Eternal Wisdom. Show us, Our Father, how to partake of it generously, that our souls may be refreshed by what our ears may quaff of it.

We are creatures of limited understanding, made so by circumscriptions on our vision. We do not know generally of those vaster, higher worlds where life is patterned after celestial programs. We would proceed as we have radiance into a keener and surer knowledge of the Ideal Society which man may achieve while in organic state. So we ask to be told of such missions unto ourselves, that we may pass the Blueprints of Omnipotence to those architects and builders who have the task in hand. Help us to grasp and interpret aright, Our Father, the errand that at-

tracts us. Grant that we be allotted a pure instruction in this social reconstruction that attains—or regains—a truly Edenic State upon this planet so richly blessed with resources beyond all valuing.

May we do our Elder Brother's work, as we are given enlightenment, to make such a world actual. In His Name we petition it . . .

AMEN AND AMEN

What the Zodiacal Signs Portend

MY FELLOW SOULCRAFT STUDENTS:



TO THE AVERAGE human being, walking the streets of any world city today, Life is little more than organic animation. People in bewildering numbers are increasingly born into it through the procreational functions of their parents. They proceed through babyhood after the pattern of small animal-creatures, learn the fundamentals of social organization from the family or graded school, meet attractive members of the opposite sex—seemingly by lucky or unlucky accident they think—form conubial alliances, do whatever work the world offers them as providing the means to livelihood, and after experiencing Love, War, and Poverty come to the end of the physical span, expire and are buried. It all seems a hit-or-miss adventure to them, without explanation or equity. Religion—or rather, Theology—tells them to be “good” in their relations with others or dire punitive sequences will follow them throughout their lives and certainly afterward. Indeed, the great rank and file of these poor bewildered and benighted creatures are assured they have a fiery hell yawning for them on principle. They see a physical or material world in existence all about them and reason that someone must have created it. To this Someone the name “God” is given—which is merely the Anglo-Saxon rendering of the word *Good*. But outside of the earth operating with reasonable orderly seasonal largesses, they actually see very little that’s good about it. The higher spiritual urges are more or less ministered to by priestly dignitaries reciting meaningless incantations. Rational explanation for the whole

Grand Operetta of existence is frowned upon as being the non-scientific hypothecations of idealists.

This is the world—and Life—as the normal two-legged adult sees it. And to make confusion worse confounded, this circumscribed human creature is gravely informed by those assumed to know, that over-inquiry into the soul of things is both presumptuous and unhallowed. God only expects the average man to accredit and believe what the forefathers generally concluded about this or that, and much independent examination savors of heresy.

ISN'T IT odd, when we stand off objectively and look at it a moment, that the mere fact—or act—of living organically should have become so abstruse? Such human reason as the average individual exercises, tends to stereotype information about the origin or purpose of life—if indeed it has any purposes whatsoever. Does the “new” human being want to know where the human race came from? The information, stereotyped, tells him that it originated with the first man and the first woman—called Adam and Eve—who were “created” by God exactly as the first human habitation or the first mechanical contrivance might have been created. This precocious pair fathered-and-mothered all the human beings that have ever appeared on the earth's surface since—so that in logic we're each and every one related to the other, regardless of race, speech, or culture. In course of time this great progeny of Adam and Eve fell into such abominable ways that God repented of a department of creation gone subversive and sent a deluge that killed everyone by drowning excepting a Mr. and Mrs. Noah and their three sons and their wives. So that on second consideration, it more accurately was from Mr. and Mrs. Noah that earth's two billions have derived.

What the purpose of the Creation might have been, or why the male and female descendents of Mr. and Mrs. Noah keep on having progeny in more and more fantastic numbers, the average man can't say. It's all a headache because his ignorance is so abysmal. And his ignorance is so abysmal because stereotyped theology keeps him in an iron-strapped bondage. To think or examine outside the canon of church law is anathema. Mr.

Average Man never stops to reason why it should be anathema. "Nobody can be certain, anyway," he reasons, "what the origins of the human race were, and by similar token, no one can be certain what the futures of the human race are." This "nobody can be certain" philosophy, like many other platitudes that surfeit the average person's life, is all a part of the stereotyped knowledge by which, or with which, the human race gets through life. It isn't knowledge, of course. It's lack of knowledge. And truth to tell, Mr. Average Man is so immersed in the materialisms and practicalities of existence—or what he considers such—that origins or futures cut small figures, anyhow. It's the present he's preoccupied with, as a worried, struggling, animate creature. Give him enough food on which to "get by", a place of shelter in which to sleep, and mental distraction called "entertainment" to take up any slack in his mental processes when not employed in the struggle for existence, and man in general moves with the tide of general earth animation.

Only superior beings have awareness of plan and method in such general earth animation. That all physical forms are but manifestations of spirit exercise, the instrumentalities by which spirits increase and expand their capabilities of consciousness, and that earthly social states—no matter in what aspect one confronts them—are but identifications of the development and progress of such consciousness, is too incredible a concept for the common run of the human species to entertain without effort. "Meta-physical Nuts" is the slang designation applied to such advanced intelligences. All around and about every person, in every race on earth, are daily, hourly and momentary evidences that a Plan is being worked out, the existence of which is the reason for the whole mundane drama of itself, and to the degree that the norm of mentalities gives such concept hospitality, in precisely that degree is the Life Condition served. It's regrettable that such inhibition and limitation keep man the captive of his own ignorance. Aspire to the capabilities of transcendent wisdom though he would, he seems by his nature to prefer the handicaps of ignorance to the stigma of being considered "odd" . . . So the external foment of racial rivalries educates him in spite of his own complexes and lassitudes.

THE ETERNAL foment of racial rivalries! . . . We see them happening, suppose them to be merely circumstantial, deplore the mental and material expense of them, and oftentimes in moments of fanciful idealism wish they could be dispensed with, and a saner and smoother order of affairs maintain. That races may have been installed in the earthly scene as gradations and identifications of spiritual intellect, or to provide great segments of the common species with special increments, or more than all else, that man may learn harmony through rivalry, is something only for "high-brows" to entertain—and that only in form of intellectual caprice. Actually, man is living this caprice in every act of every day, but only from the Higher Viewpoint of interim-observation on the planes of thought between physical occupancies does it come home to him as fact.

That Divine Providence that has not only written the vast earthly drama but cast it and produced it, that there might be conflicting elements and situations in the plot of it that educate and develop individual spirit in mental powers, may appear as metaphysical cultism but in those periods of interim-observation man comprehends more—

He comprehends that it may intelligently be part of the action of the piece that first having developed racialism up through provincialisms or isolations of terrain, the Divine Author may have specified that one continent be reserved on the earthly stage where quotas of all such races be cast together and rise above the specifications of race in exercise of a common humanity, laboring in a social unison with racial differences recognized for what they are.

In other words, what seems to be a heterogeneous hodge-podge of races making up a Republic like our own, perhaps is no heterogeneous hodge-podge at all but a purposeful *denouement* of world-life with definite accomplishments or attainments visualized as its end. Certainly none other exists precisely like it, unless it be the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, where twenty races are brought forcibly under one central political jurisdiction. The British Empire to a degree represented a third aspect of the same thing during the past dozen generations. But America, or more particularly the United States, has always cut the distinction still finer. The latter have been erected and maintained on *preservation* of the homogene-

ousities of peoples but *centralized* politically. They have been states over states. America is an instance of racial stocks as quotas of individuals, gathering together and dwelling together as the one State of itself.

This last is most significant.

TRUE, there are muddleheaded persons in the American Scene who would agitate ignoring the racial diversities mentioned and treating Americans as one race unto themselves. That the Cosmic Blueprint will not permit racial diversities to be ignored, they get around by denying that there is such Cosmic Blueprint. Then when troubles arise from such denial—or nonrecognition—anything and everything is blamed but themselves.

America, as we shall see in a moment from Mentor Instruction, is evidently intended to be a state of social assemblage where races dwell together in amenability in full cognizance of such diversities but likewise in full cognizance of their significance and the necessity for toleration in the light of it. Not toleration in the sense of sentimentality, however. Toleration in the light of recognition of each segment of the species contributing to the culture of the whole, that the whole may represent the world-state in prototype. Do we say to ourselves that this is nothing particularly new under the sun? It well may be a forecast—as well as ultimate identification—of what universal culture is intended to be idealistically.

Listen to what our transcendent instructors have to contribute to such point of view—

THE REVELATION

DEARLY BELOVED MORTAL BRETHREN:



WE ARE not disposed to render you any political treatise upon this subject. That which is political treats with that which is practical or accomplishable, not that which is necessarily logical or correct from the viewpoint of the moralities. We want to impress upon you *why* the assemblage of peoples on the North American continent *is* what it *is*. It happens to be the logical *denouement* of the lessons we have been giving you lately on distinctions between the world races . . .

People are what you find them, we have told you, because of what they have experienced as individuals, or groups of related individuals known as families or clans. They believe their ways of reacting to material vicissitude are true and proper ways because, in a manner of speaking, they have successfully survived the ordeals of Nature and international competition to the moment or they would not exist or be existing.

That there may be a larger and nobler concept behind the entire drama of their inter-racial activities is suspected but by the few, and yet it is no less vital and truth on that account.

You have in North America, we might almost express it, a prototype universe—a universe of what society in all quarters of your globe is aiming at, blindly but positively, as it climbs the long climb to full recognition of humanity's godhood. It has not come about by chance, as our amanuensis has informed you. It has come about because it has planned transcendently from the beginning—and its importance lies in that fact, never to be forgotten or ignored.

There are millions of you who bemoan what seems to be transpiring in the society of North America at the current phase of earth's affairs. You ask yourselves in a species of spiritual consternation if your Republic, set up as you inherited it from your Founding Forebears, is currently to plunge

to the erasements of Babylon, Greece, and Rome. We say to you *Yes*, insofar as practices of brutalities and civic wilfulness or downright stupidities are concerned. But we say an emphatic *No* to you if you infer that America as a sovereignty is to become ultimately subject to lesser sovereignties now having centers of influence overseas. By no chance in eventualities are you to discover yourselves attempting to exist in a country where the vulture or the buzzard are the final living denizens. Remember we have promised you that.

And the reasons why we *can* promise it, should not be hard to seek.

As your mortal instructor has rightfully assumed, there seems to have been a Divine decree gone forth at some remote period of earth's history, wherein it was specified that earth's peoples generally should behold a concept of earthly civic government to which all racial contingents contributed, and under which representatives of all racials lived amicably and understandingly, all deriving benefactions from freely expressing and actuating political preferences and the decisions deriving from majority opinion.

We cannot tell you now precisely why this form or plan of social unit-izing was determined upon—and it is none of our business. We only know the nature of the decrees as they have been working out in earthly circumstances among the political States of men. It is because the decree is paramount and unchallengeable that we can say that America has a position of permanent importance among the nationals and races. She must work out her destiny as prototype of what all world society must be eventually in a reign of universal law and order.

And this reign of such law and order is now on its way in to you. You have arrived at a pass in international affairs where the concept of Americanism—or the amalgamation of races within a race—is to be supreme. Not in any super-world-government as such, but as super-world concept for the handling of relations between peoples each with its own habitat for a time longer yet.

Super-government must be, by the very nature of exercise of its mandates, dictatorial government, because of the backwardness politically of a majority of the earth's racials.

The true One-World Government—or universal Millennial State, when

it comes—will be a political unification of all racials on a common voting basis, not on the general acceptance of super-rulership dictatorially.
Try to discern the difference . .

YOU MEET persons in the publicity line or departments of life in your present century who argue with you that your present attempts at so-called World Government are patterned squarely upon the rudiments of your original Constitutional assembly and agreement to have a Federal suzerainty. They are, of course, patterned upon just the opposite. You have a situation throughout the opening phases of world unification that would be analogous to the Founding Fathers gathering in Philadelphia in 1789 and saying, "Here are 13 colonies requiring political unification. Let us achieve it by each colony selecting two delegates, and the assembly of 26 delegates shall be the final authority to which all colonists bow."

Your Founding Fathers easily saw that any such arrangement would only appoint 26 dictators to rule the whole—whether their authority derived by treatises with colonial legislatures or upon military force—and that the peoples so governed would be but substituting twenty-six-man monarchial rule for one-man monarchial rule. Your Founding Fathers said, "We will enlarge the colonial republic in each instance to a republic encompassing and including all colonies permanently for the transaction of certain common business which shall be prescribed. People shall be not only voting residents of each colony; they shall likewise and at the same time function in dual citizenship of being voting residents of the Federal overlordship." If your current designers for the world politically had dared say to the racials of earth—in the individual voting instance—"You shall serve in the triple citizenship of being voting member of your colony, of your federation of colonies, finally of the world collection of colonies," you would have had the more accurate concept of One-World Government patterned on American Constitutional structure. But no! A little group assembled from various nations, drew up a super-government on paper and said to the world colonies, "You each make a treaty with us to let us rule arbi-

trarily and all shall be obligated to think of it as supreme suzerainty." This was but enlarging tyranny into world encompassment.

You people under our instruction are by no means voting citizens of an enlarged colony brought up to world size. You are blind satraps of the delegates appointed to represent your Republic in a Hall of Nations, and they and their dictates are your monarchical authorities. Because this is an order of affairs supplied you out of the intellects of self-seeking minorities—working out sinister designs on the whole body politic—it is doomed to utter and disastrous failure. It is doomed to utter and disastrous failure because it has ignored the fact of true participation by racials individually in its functioning offices. Until the latter is arrived at, such world organization must remain nebulous and hypothetical.

But it is not upon the criticism of present attempts at international amalgamation that we would address you this hour. We would rather point out that Americanism as the culminating achievement of modern civic practices—modern in the sense of consideration of the aeons—is an Ideal to be aimed at by lesser advanced peoples everywhere. Some never will advance to it or arrive at it, because the very nature of their incarnational purpose is obscured by it. And if, as, and when they reach places of development where individuals are not only qualified to recognize its benefits but act as controlling units in the whole, they will embrace it without artful publicity to give it semblance of actuality. All of that for a time is in future, when racials taken in the aggregate have progressed to fullest comprehension of its benefits. What we would confine ourselves to discussing this hour, is the significance of the American Ideal from the standpoint or angle of Spiritual Progression. We have much to say to you in forthcoming papers about the institutions that now dominate your western-continental affairs. We want to point out how those institutions have crystallized what we deign to regard as your spiritual progressions to the moment. Do not discount this distinction.

YOU HAVE a definite manner of regarding Religion in the West. You have a definite manner of regarding Civics and Ethical Culture generally. It rests upon what your popular philosophers describe as "the sport-

ing basis." We want to take up this designation with you for a moment and show you what it truly means and what underlies it. It is deeper than you suspect.

The term "sporting" means more, of course, than that which pertains to mass entertainment. It is conduct involving honest rivalry and graceful acceptance of results—particularly when superior effort has demonstrated such superiority. To acknowledge such superiority without rancor that is truly sired by jealousy of the provenly superior one's capabilities, indicates a high degree of spiritual and emotional control—in other words, gracious command of self. Probably most of you never give a thought the year around as to what truly lies behind the average American's "sporting" psychology. You take it as instinctive ethical poise toward any opponent in any field, never realizing that such ethical poise only comes after long series of lives in other races and civilizations in which such emotional control has proven its self-beneficent aspects.

The American sportsman, taken by and large, is a moral creation of a high and advanced degree of attainment, no matter on what social stratum you find him. What he accepts as an ethical mood is actually identification of the spiritual attributes he has acquired. Only in the halcyon days of Greece has such identification been noted among earth's racials hitherto. It might shock some of you, perhaps, to hear us tell you that the highest octaves of clean sport and the highest octaves of religious morality are well-nigh synonymous. *Both are indicative of the veteran soul, deploying in the light of great cosmic attainments.* Still, that is not altogether our essential text of discourse . . .

The American who finds himself in a world of continuing disorder and turmoil is a citizen of the world who has a mission to fulfill that he little suspects. He must disclose himself as advance guard of the type of sporting citizenship that is ultimately to distinguish all peoples and races that become true members and functionees in the ultimate World Community. You are a long way from that yet as a world, we repeat. But it is ahead for you. It is ahead for you if, as, and when you workably understand it.

THIS IS the great era of zodiacal Aquarius that is opening for you.

Aquarius has been identified since earliest human history as the constellation of the Water Carrier or Sign of the Air. Its influences upon human emotions of the planet Earth all tend toward stimulation of intellect, stimulation of arts having to do with the psychical development of the race, stimulation of mechanical contrivances that deal with unobstructed Space—aviation, radio, television, radar, and the like. Aquarius, in other words, describes "that which is unbounded" or unboundable. In the domain of the soul-spirit, this means more than you suspect.

Man takes an "upward plunge" during the Aquarian Period of which you have small present concept. You think of it merely as quickening of man's mental activities, a greater perceptivity in the signs and relationships of worldly neighbors. We who live perpetually on the Higher Levels of Consciousness see it as something far more dramatic.

We see the Aquarian Period as one in which the powers of man are not alone quickened, they are definitely shaped toward revelation of his essentially divine nature *so that knowledge of it is apparent and positive to the man in the street*. This is far more than mere sentimentality over his better nature and higher impulses; it is such quickening of Mind generally and in the mass consciousness that memories of former lives and careers occur to people in what we might almost describe as masses. They remember by whole racial strains and political neighborhoods when they tried this or that pattern of civic and cultural control in former spans and what the results have been in each instance practically.

You will come into a universal knowledge of reincarnation so powerful that whole continents of western people will marvel that they have never had it brought authoritatively to their credulities before. You will "dream dreams and see visions" constantly, but they will actually be neither; they will be memories become so vivid that they wear the aspects of realities.

For thousands, the literal reappearance of the The Great Teacher on the earthly plane will awaken recollections of Days When They Had Beheld Him Before. But it will be far more than a religious acceptance of mortal rebirth that now distinguishes such peoples or racials as the white men of India. It will be a personal thing in every instance. *Men in masses will find themselves going about with the veils lifted from their personal mem-*

ories, so that they *KNOW* the truth about their once-worldly residences. Aquarius has performed this mass miracle on the public consciousness twice before within annals of our knowledge. Beyond that, those who beheld it happen have lifted higher than the stratum from which we communicate with you. But on those two occasions of which *we* have positive knowledge, a complete reversal in the order of the public awareness became of note. Men said, "We did thus-and-so this way before, and recall definitely the prices we paid for errors or stupidities." And that gift of generally Lifted Memory will react on the institutions of your western world in queer ways, indeed. It will make millions of present-day Americans realize by what means and ordeals they have gained to their Americanism.

IT IS more than mere caprice in the present instance that makes us tell you this. Today a pall of forgetfulness of past careers has closed upon the minds of humanity so dense that progress is as badly impeded as heavy fog impedes road traffic upon a murky night. Aquarius will lift this road-fog for a time, and in the memory of consciously-recalled mistakes, man will spurt forward in a truly miraculous manner. He will attribute this progress to planetary influences, whereas it seems to be the opposite way about. He goes forward under exercise of prenatal intelligence and makes his own progress in consequence.

In time, we tell you, this in turn shall pall on him, as recalling previous lives becomes commonplace. He will subvert his own culture from sheer boredom or tedium at his mundane predicament, or its karmic obligations. But while it lasts, the consequences for progress will be terrific. For instance, consider what it shall mean for the lay public to *know* from its own racial memory what the achievements of outstanding individuals have been in the past—in the sense of prenatal identities. To look at a given statesman, coming up for public support, and be able to identify him as a great Parliamentary celebrity in an earlier generation in Britain, or a great Roman, or Greek, or Egyptian—in other words, to know *who* a given man of the present may have been in all his earlier careers—will result in cleaner and purer choices being made as to rulers. By similar token, the public will be able to identify great rogues and scoundrels of the past, and to

know that what they have committed in the way of social wrong in earlier times, they may have the capacity to commit again—unless it be positively known that they have returned to work out expiations.

The Aquarian Race of the early future, we tell you, will in consequence contain a host of Master Men—in the sense of great characters of history who will not be required to work blindly before the public gives them their due as outstanding cosmic personages. People in their own rights, in *all* walks of society, will for a season know their past achievements and blunders consciously and if they shall have gained fame in the past, come to realize it consciously. It is a phase of the Aquarian Era which you will find given no publicity excepting by those who are in touch with loftier levels of thought where knowledge of such matters becomes known in advance. Rejoice that you have been born Americans, with the “sporting instinct” strong within you. That “sporting instinct” which is not an instinct so much as a degree of merit won in earlier battlements with history, designates cosmic age and spiritual attainment.

And the seeming faint, discouraged, and “lowly” may well take heart. Maybe they have merits to their credit that they do not suspect themselves, much less are suspected by the world.

THE COMMENTARY

DEAR FELLOW SOULCRAFTERS:



VER AND over for twenty-four years, or thereabout, I have been listening to the one insistence from the Higher Mentors: Almost no person is in physical life by accident, and each and every soul on God's earthly Footstool is filling his niche and performing his task by some sort of pre-arrangement, and because his spirit is profiting from precisely the situation in which he finds himself living. These Mentor People never let up on it, because they claim it's our general refusal to credit this fundamental that brings most of the social and military temples down on our heads.

So long have I lived with this effect of consciousness that I no longer feel any qualms, neither awe nor compassion, for members of other races. Because there's only Qualification—which each adult is filling according to his capability or need. And capability is always a question of Experience, and Experience is forever a program of Time.

I remember in my early days of exploring these profundities I frequently found myself strolling the New York streets and muttering to myself, "There goes a Negro; he's in life to learn major facilities with the biologic. Here comes a Chinaman; he's in life to learn loyalty and allegiance to kith and kin. Here come two Irishmen; they're in life to fend for themselves as individuals and learn the increments from self-assertion. The Italian running the fruit stand I've just passed, is in life, perhaps, paying off karma that may hark back to the days of the Roman Empire. This fellow running this news stand is unquestionably a Greek; he may be clinging to the traditions of his race because of his prenatal memories of Athens in her prime. That portly man getting off the bus is probably a German professor—you can always tell a German professor by the way he wears his hat, his muffler, and his eyeglasses—mayhap he was an irresponsible gypsy or Viking sea-rover a thousand years ago, and needed the discipline of Teutonic emotional stability and efficiency and is getting it by living a sedate life now as a German academician. And that other portly individual gazing into that jeweler's window is a Bloomin' Englishman from dear old Lunnon if I ever saw one. A thousand years back, he might have changed places with that French chap trying to get that chorus girl from the same window before she hooks him to buy her the costliest bauble in the display."

GET INTO the subconscious habit of classifying the human species like this, and you come to take the whole earth parade in its stride, and not get overly upset nor concerned at the antics of any particular race on the Footstool. Some are Freshmen—particularly the Blacks. Some are sophomores—the Yellows. Some are Juniors—the Arabs and Semites. But the Seniors—the Whites from the Hindus all the way up to the most diversified branches of the Anglo-Saxon stocks—are split into a hundred categories of Specialists. All are living their lives and thinking their

thoughts—concerned with their own peculiar cultures and institutions arising from those cultures—but some have merely had more experiences in the racial way than others, and consequently are more cosmically sophisticated. And cosmic sophistication always passes for genius, because so few have actually acquired it.

Try to learn the knack of looking at these assorted strata of humanity making the world as we find it, as the Loftier Mentors view them—this man has lived 5,648 more lives up across the ages than the fellow looking over his shoulder in the street car reading his newspaper; that woman in the sables, stepping along with free aristocratic stride, perfectly oriented to her upper-crust environment, is probably 20,000 lives old. Quite a girl. And why not? Why shouldn't she be up on the top stratum with all those prenatal and racial experiences and vicissitudes to her credit. 20,000 lives? Figure 200 years between each life, and an average of 50 years in flesh, and 20,000 lives only cover a period of 5 million years. And Heidelberg man was supposed to have come to earth in Miocene times, which were 17 millions of years bygone. One wonders what the aristocratic dame has been doing with the 12 millions of years she's short in her living-accounts . . .

Credit intelligence in your fellowman or fellowwoman thus—by the multiple lives they've had—probably nearer 68,000 than 20,000 in the very highest intellectual types, and you begin to have more than a passing respect for what human folks have faced and experienced.

I say the human race is a noble product, no matter where you discover it or what its assorted specimens are doing to occupy their time. This world of ours is reliably estimated to be something like 2 billion years old. An average of 250 years means you're a new and different person, four times every thousand years—only you carry in your subconscious memory all which you've ever suffered or sensed, and it affects every thought you think and every instinctive action you make. I can begin to understand what the Elder Brother meant when I'd asked Him one night, "Master, if it were possible to condense to one paragraph the essence of Your whole mission to the people of this world, how could it be put into words, and what words?" And He answered promptly and graciously—

"The fact that every soul, no matter how humble, no matter how broken or thwarted, has a meaning and an Inner Glory, and is precious in My sight!"

Remember, He said "EVERY soul!" And that meant specimens of every race and tongue under the sun. No exceptions. And how could He make such reply?

Because of His great wisdom and understanding of the true meaning of all conscious life in flesh.

He sees all, and knows all, from the celestial viewpoint. And I gather from all that I've heard Him say that there's really neither Good nor Bad in the human ensemble. There are only the wise and the ignorant. Make an ignorant man wise and you redeem him from any iniquity. Because his wisdom thereafter makes him see the childish futility of any sort of evil.

After all, isn't that the Great Essence of all life in the world?

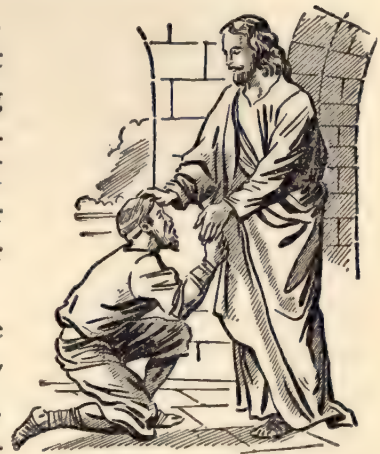
I choose to think so.

The Divine Teacher Speaks:



BELOVED, be counseled! . . .
I have told you of old that I came unto men to bring peace of a quality, but behold I told you also that I brought a sword unto man, that brother shouldst be set against brother, and father at son.

What think ye was meant? Should I come as a conqueror, slaying mine enemies? Verily Mammon would have it so in false teaching. But behold I came ennobling: I came summoning the warriors, calling up the mighty men, saying unto the righteous, Make the world beautiful, put down these workers of iniquities, hoist them on your banners, cast them down into chasms of blackness!



The wicked say, Not so! it is vile to lift the arm, even to succor the bodies of the stricken: behold we want peace among all peoples that they should be defenseless against our deft onslaughts!

I say I will have none of them. Peace hath her auguries, that men shouldst buy her at a price.

Verily I know these schemers of old. They cry Peace! Peace! when there is no peace but their unhallowed doctrine.

I am Lord of the Righteous. I come to save sinners from their own folly. But thus do I have them, that they do perceive the vigorous man's task and perform it at my behest, that they raise a pound standard unto noble deeds and do them.

And he who sitteth in his door with his eyes turned heavenward and maketh no move to rescue his brother when his brother crieth out for succor from the evil one, joineth the adversary in his heart and performeth a lechery unto the cohorts of Mammon!

Thus say I this hour. I am tired of these preachers who say, The Lord of the Righteous proclaimeth us to silence! . . . whenever gave I the commandment that men should not do good, even at the cost of physical sacrifice?

Lift up your eyes to the bright gates; perceive ye the throng that ever battl-eth upward . . .

Unto them is the Blessing who fear not to push upward; behold the gates await them, for by their acts they conquer them! . . .

Behold, my beloved, it hath come to me that there are those who say, Let us take unto ourselves noble thoughts and a pure intent, that the enemy waste not, that fire doth not visit us, that the cohorts of Mammon pass us by in the highroad, that we dwell upon a tableland while pestilence and pillage stalketh the valleys.

I say unto such, as I have said oft before, Is it that thy thoughts are pure, my brother, that thou sayest unto thyself, The tumult is not for me and my board?

Or is it that thy intellect knoweth a sluggishness, that thy heart hath a faintness to strike blows for righteousness, knowing the two-edged weapon is keen?

Thou hast persisted in thy folly: thou hast seen the evil man take usury

from his brother and uttered no protest: thou hast come and gone in the market places before the trouble, and thought no good thoughts to cleanse it of its foulness.

But behold now an evil day hath come upon thee and a tumult waxeth; the gods of mighty thunders ride in chariots; the weak of earth hunger, and the infants perish.

Thereat thou dost hasten into thy closet and shut its doors, thou dost barricade thyself in a closed place, thee and thy loved ones, and turn a blanched cheek to the god of wrath saying.

Constructive thoughts will save us, O divine one! I am pure in mine intent, therefore let Thy tempest pass me by! . .

I say unto such, Thou foolish one! . . hath the forward thought a power within itself to move mountains, if the mountains have no place to be transported?

Why givest thou thyself such thought concerning thine own righteousness in this mad hour? Hath the God of the Humble no right to be heard, that He should utter no call to your own conscience to right a wrong, to make the crooked straight, whilst thou dost think blissful vagaries?

How think ye at all concerning men's trespasses, and perceive not that mighty strokes are wanted to cleanse a foul shambles, to end a mad slaughter, to make the crooked straight, to pursue a bright highroad from which robbers have been banished?

What is thinking, that it is given you and ye do not perceive the folly and the wickedness, that ye should hie yourselves into your sanctuaries of spirit and sit upon soft cushions of hope while the whole world groaneth?


I have asked you of old, which one among you by taking thought canst add one cubit to his stature; yet is it not true that the supple muscle propelled by thought can give the body its noble increase?

I am he whom ye love. I have rendered you my speaking.

Lift up your eyes to the bright gates; perceive ye the throng that ever batteth upward . .

Unto them is the Blessing who fear not to push upward; behold the gates await them, for their acts they conquer them! . .

PEACE



The New Creed

ERROR moves in cycles; Truth moves in spirals. Ignorance lags in stalemates; Wisdom rolls in billows. Every few hundred years the religions of the world become formalized. When the heartbeat of Spirit is at its lowest rate, then comes Truth anew, flashed unto humankind as a beacon in vast darkness ✠ Always it is the same Doctrine, though it wear a score of guises: Man lives many lives on earth and thereby perfects himself to know the Heavens of Higher Octaves. Spirit is eternal, existing both ways from the present. Consciousness grows to self-knowledge through function. Pain is ennobling; suffering is valorous. High above humanity hover Great Avatars; they shepherd the nations from suicidal excess even as they keep the babe from the cliff-edge ✠ Potentates of Valor arise and combat the allegation that such excellencies are heresies. Humanity slays them, but in slaying them it profits them. Martyrs are troglodytes, learning to be Saviors ✠ Who shall say where and when the Doctrine shall appear afresh? The Voice may speak from a Burning Bush on a Midian hillside or from the mysteries of Clairaudience in the attic of a city ✠ God is not anywhere. God is Everywhere! As for the Kingdom of Heaven, it is not to be found outside your own graciousness ✠ Thus the Liberation Doctrine—scroll unto freedom! Old worlds disintegrate, old fetishes wobble; out of the womb of Time and Change is born the fresh majesty of Wisdom Ennobled ✠ God be merciful unto the least of us, for we are the Bigoted, enraged at proffered splendors ✠

Hear

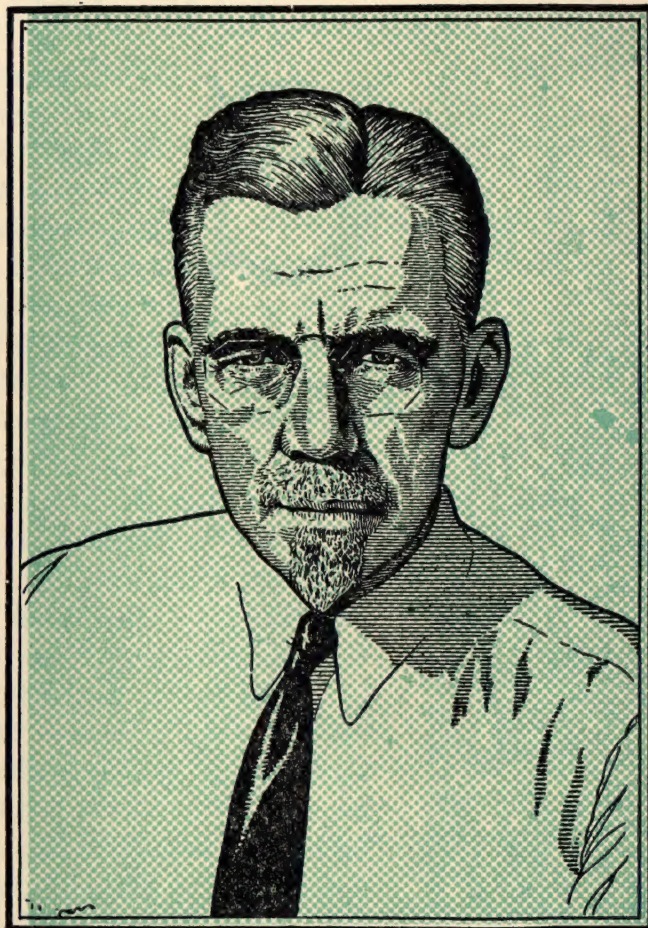
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